

Children's Department.

THE POEM POSTPONED.

I want to tell you about my kitten,
The prettiest kitten that ever purred;
But I've looked my speller through and through,
And I can't discover a single word
That rhymes with kitten,
Excepting mitten,
And that is old and too absurd.
So the only thing for me to do
Is just to send you what I've written,
And wait till she grows to be a cat;
There are so many to rhyme with that.

—Selected.

OUR LETTER BOX.

Dear Boys and Girls:—We are still receiving money for the Chicago Mission. We now have almost half of the amount asked for. We know that not all of our little readers have remitted yet. Will you not do so now? We should like to have the amount made up before Christmas.

Allan Williams, a little boy of Meyersdale, Pa., who is but six years old has collected \$2.75. He is a bright little boy and is starting out doing a good work for the Master.

Collected by Allan Williams, Meyersdale, Pa.—

Herbert C. Mackey, Meyersdale, Pa.,	\$.10
Otto Damn,	"	.10
Emma Cook,	"	.10
Grace Gardener,	"	.10
Walter Miller,	"	.10
James B. Hostetler,	"	.10
Harold Williams,	"	.10
Allan Williams,	"	.10
Members of Meyersdale Church,		1.95

Total,	2.75
Ray Hoover, Oakville, Ind.,	.10
Minnie Hoover, Oakville, Ind.,	.10
Orlin J. Schrock, Goshen, Ind.,	.10
Arthur J. Schrock,	.10
Gertie Hesse, Hudson, Iowa,	.30
Amy Worst, Ashland, Ohio,	.10
Willie Klinzman, Cornell, Ill.,	.10
Gertie Klinzman,	.10
Previously Acknowledged,	4.80

Total, \$8.55

Dear Editor:—It is a long time since I wrote a letter for the Children's Department so I will now write a few lines. I belong to the Christian Endeavor Society. My pastor's name is Roy Teeter. I go to school every day that I can. My teacher's name is Henry Weber. I will now answer some questions. 1. Second and third John and Jude have but the chapter. 2. Enoch walked with God. 3. Jesus lived at Nazareth when a child. Enclosed find twenty cents for sister and I for Chicago Mission.

RAY HOOVER.

Oakland, Ind.

(Your answers are all correct except the first one. The books you have men-

tioned have but one chapter. Philemon has only one. You did not mention it. Accept our thanks for the amount you have given towards the Chicago Mission. —ED.)

Dear Editor:—I thought I would try to write a few lines for the paper. This is my first letter. I went to Grove City, Minn. this fall with mamma and Edith. It was a pleasant journey. I saw the Mississippi River. I read the book of Revelation to chapter eleven.

CLARA HESSE.

Hudson, Iowa.

Dear Editor:—I will try to write a few lines for the Children's Column. Brother J. L. Gillin is holding a series of revival meetings at Hudson. He has preached three weeks. I will try to answer some questions. There are four books in the New Testament with but one chapter. They are Philemon, Second John, Third John, and Jude. Jesus lived in the town of Nazareth when he was a child. I will ask a question. In what book are the first promises of a Savior given? I hope that the boys and girls will keep our column filled with letters. Enclosed find thirty cents for the Chicago Mission.

GERTIE HESSE.

Hudson, Iowa.

(You have answered the questions correctly. We thank you very much for the amount sent us for the Chicago Mission. —ED.)

Dear Editor:—This is my first attempt to write for the EVANGELIST. I am attending the revival meeting held here. Brother Roger Darling is our pastor. I like him very well. Forty-three souls have been gathered within the fold thus far and I hope more will be gathered in before our meeting closes. My brother, father, mother and I were received into the church during this revival. Our pastor is going to organize a Young People's Society when the revival closes. I am going to attend it. I will close by asking a question. Who was the first man who told a lie and who was the first murderer?

LUELLA WARSING

Rosedale, Pa.

Dear Editor:—After reading the children's letters, I thought I would write one myself. I was at Sunday-school this forenoon. The title of the lesson was The Fame of Solomon. We learned about the visit which the queen of Sheba made to Solomon. We are going to have an entertainment on Christmas eve. Rev. Flora moved to Akron about a week ago. He will preach for Highland and Chapel this year. I will answer Iva Lichty's question. Jesus was thirty years old when he was baptized. I will ask a question. Who was the oldest man that ever lived and how old was he?

MINNIE HOFFMAN.

Akron, Ind.

Dear Editor:—I noticed a call in our department for two hundred children to send a dime each to send EVANGELISTS and tracts to Brother McFaden. I am well acquainted with Brother McFaden and have heard him preach and lecture. Please find enclosed a dime to help him in his mission work. I hope all the other boys and girls will send a dime too. I am seven years old.

BLAINE YODER.

Morrill, Kans.

Dear Editor:—This is my first attempt to write for our department. I attend Sunday-school whenever I can. Mrs. Rosa Cave is my teacher. I like her very well. We have church every two weeks and Sunday-school every Sunday. Our pastor is brother H. S. Enslow. I hope this may escape your waste basket.

LULU CAMPBELL.

Marcus, Iowa.

THE WAR AMONG THE LETTER.

The boys ran off to bed and left the box of letters upset on the floor.

In the middle of the night the strangest thing happened.

A voice was heard: "Everybody likes me best of all; I'm so easy, and round and jolly."

It was big O who was bragging.

"Mercy! I'm the first of all, and every child knows me at once," said A, in a loud voice. And then he got on some very spidery legs, his hair—the little he had—standing up, and doubled the fists of his long slim arms, at O.

O sprang to his feet, put his hands on his hips (or where they ought to be,) took a hop, skip and jump, and smiled at angry A.

Then he sang in a merry voice:

"I'm a big round O,
You can't scare me so.
You're a pretty nice man,
But whip me if you can."

But A didn't smile. He was going to strike O, when all at once there was an uprising of other letters. (If one person starts a thing, there are always more to follow.)

W called out to Q: "You're nothing but an O with a curly tail; humph!"

And Q took hold of him and shook him.

C ran up to R and tried to pull his teeth out. U and V fell sprawling on the floor with a scream.

A tried to talk, but nobody listened. I don't know how long they would have gone on, but at last something came up to the big window and looked in.

It was the sun.

"If you don't be still, I'll burn you up," he cried in a terrible voice.

And in a moment, every letter fell into place quiet and good; for the sun has a fiery temper, and they knew they must mind.—Daisy Rhodes Campbell.

"Five minutes spent in the companionship of Christ every morning—aye, two minutes, if it is face to face and heart to heart—will change the whole day, will make every thought and feeling different, will enable you to do things for His sake that you would not have done for your own sake, or for any one's sake."—Drummond.